IN FOREIGN LANDS.

Correspondence of the Intelligencer. Venice and Florence until our return shores. It is about 50 miles in length sounded. The tower is 179 feet in height and inclines nearly 14 feet from the permiles and a depth of 1,800 feet. Its pendicular. This being much less than waters are a most lovely blue color, difits diameter, its stability is not affected in the least. The cause of the inclination has been proved discounted by the color of the col have a greenish tinge. The cultivition of the vine is the principal agricultural interest of the people along its shores this has stood for over 700 years without this has stood for over 700 years without some of the vineyards along its Northern to indicate something more than acci-boundaries are valued at not less than dental results; while the spongy nature some of the vineyards along its Northern \$8,000 per acre. At the Eastern end of of the ground which has thrown many of the lake is the Castle of Chillon; whose together with the fact that the upper stern walls, rising from the waters, were stories of the tower have the columns on immortalized by the genius of Byron. The steamer from Lausanne lands us at Chillon and a walk of about a mile brings

Chillon and a walk of about a mile brings

the settlement had occurred after the us to the castle, which is built upon a building of the tower had been comrock in the lake and is reached by a menced. drawbridge. After a few moments delay the attendant conducts us to the dimly lighted dungeon, whose outer walls rise from below the water and whose inner wall is composed of the native rock. It is

"There are seven pillars of Gothic mould And in each pillar there is a ring, And in each ring there is a chain." The column to which Bonnivard is said o have been chained has, like the rest, deep endentations worn in the rock around it and the massive ring to which his chain was attached is still seen. It is a gloomy spot. Among the rooms exhibited to visitors is one with a huge rock upon which condemned prisoners passed their last night. Adjoining this is the execution room which formerly had an opening into the lake, by which the bedies of the victims could be easily disposed of. In one of the upper rooms is a wooden pillar to which prisoners were suspended and tortured by applying fire to the soles of their feet. Another down to the depths of the lake, through which prisoners were sometimes induced to try to escape, only to drown them-selves in the blue waters below. Larger rooms are fitted up for reception halls, council chambers, etc., and the entire building (which is now used as an arsenal,) is an excellent specimen of the castles of the early times in which it was built, it having been originally erected more than eter of Savoy in the thirteenth century. and we were not unwilling to leave its damp, noisome dungeons and its forbidding council chambers, with their foul and bloody history, and go out again into the broad light of the Summer sun and the civilization of the nineteenth was the Bonnivard who was so long imprisoned here, and in fact we believe Byron himself speaks of his poem as "a fable;" but in spite of this, as we

"Chillon! thy prison is a holy place,
And thy sad floor an alter—for twas trod
Until his very steps have made a trace,
Worn as if thy cold pavement were a sod,
By Bonnivard. Let none those marks

efface; For they appeal from tyrauny to God." Geneva, at the opposite end of the lake, is a flourishing city of over 60,000 inhabitants and is reached by rail from Lausanne in about two hours. It is the larg est and most prosperous city of Switzer-land and although possessing little of interest in itself, is associated with many distinguished names in history. Calvin, Rousseau, Madame de Stael, Sismondi d'Augbine and many others resided here. On Champel Hill, Michael Servetus, a Spanish physician, was burned at the stake by Calvin's order, for having dared which he differed from the bigoted reformer. The city is a favorite resort for Americans and in fact is quite cosmo-politan in its character, almost all nations

being represented on its streets. Early one morning we take train from Geneva for the Mt. Cenis route into Italy. We pass through a mountainous region, abounding in lovely views and wild scenery and after riding 125 miles reach Modane on the Italian frontier. Just beyond Modane we enter Mt. Cenis tunnel, which was completed fourteen years ago after thirteen years of work, at a cost of \$15,000,000. It is eight miles i ength, 19 feet high, 26 feet wide and about 4,000 feet above the sea and 8,500 feet below the summit of the mountain. Our train occupied just 27 minutes in passing through its gloomy depths. Beyond the great tunnel, the wild, barren mountains ower high above the narrow valley down which we speed, and unmarous spurs of he range necessitate dozens of smaller tunels. We reach Turin late in the afternoon and after a few hours spont in this modern Italian city, which was the capital of Italy from 1859 to 1865, we go on to Genoa, where we pass the night. Genoa, "La Superba," is familiar to every American school boy as the home of Columbus. It was an important city under the Romans, a strong commercial republic in the middle ages and has now a population of 17,000. It is We reach Turin late in the has now a population of 17,000. It is built on the seaward slope of the hills, facing the harbor and from some points of observation its marble palaces and superb location seem to merit its title of "The Proud;" but seen from within, its partons are also and deviate and arrow streets and crooked and devious ways are rather disappointing. Being willing to accept Mark Twain's statement that there are many school boys in America who can write better than even "ze great Christopher Colombo," we do not hunt up the autograph of the fa:aous asvigator, which is to be seen at the Palazzo del Municipio, near the centre Palazzo del Municipio, near the centre of the city. The churches of Genoa are of the city. The churches of Genoa are bonds and \$8,000 in promisory notes. The miser proved to be John Swims, of the cathedral, with its facade of black and white marble being the most atriking, and San Annunziata, the church of the Capuchias, noted for its gorgeos interior decorations. Only a few of the atrects are of even tolerable width, and many can be passed through only on foot; in some cases the walls almost meeting far above the heads of the passengers. But like many of the cities of Italy, whose ancient glories have faded, Genoa is making rapid strides toward recovering a portion at least of its former greatness. From Genos to Pies the road lies for hearly 100 miles along the shores of the lifether the sheads of the shores of the lifether the sheads of the shores of the lifether the sheads of the passengers. But like many of the cities of Italy, whose ancient glories have faded, Genoa is making rapid strides toward recovering a portion at least of its former greatness. From Genos to Pies the road lies for hearly 100 miles along the shores of the lifether the shores of the lifether the shores of the licether and lies for hearly 100 miles along the shores of the lies for hearly 100 miles along the shores of the licether and the shores of the licether the shores of

of land and sea are only interrupted by the innumerable tunnels. We pass numerons and valuable marble quarries and finally reach the city, the fame of whose "leaning tower" is world wide. The result of our deliberations at Lausanne was a slight change in our In the Northwest corner of Pisa is plogramme, we deciding to go on to Rome group of buildings without parallel."

The Cathedral, the Campanile, or Beli
Tower, usually known as the leading tower, the Bptaistery and the Campo Santo, are all located here. The Cathefrom the Eternal City. The city of dral, built in the eleventh century, is of Lousanne has little to detain the tourist, white marble with most elaborate orna-

but the attractions of the lake near which it is located are too great to be passed by without notice. "Lake Lemon wooes me with its crystal face," wrote Byron, and from the time of Cæsar until now, it has charmed all who have visited its shores. It is about 50 miles in length with an extreme width of only nine. reaching a dangerous point would seem the lower side somewhat lengthened, as Whatever the cause, it is a wonderful structure and as we ascended its winding stairs and looked out over its

inclined walls, we felt again the pleasure which comes from the realization of boy ish anticipations. The Baptistery is is situated directly opposite the facade of the Cathedral, and is a circular marble building of great architectural beauty. The pulpit, by Nicolo Pisano, 1260, is most elaborately carved and its reliefs, representing the nativity, the adoration, the crucifixion, etc., have been the subject of admiration for over six centuries. The echo of the Baptistery is one of the most marvelously beautiful in the world, most marvelously beautiful in the world, its circular form and dome shaped roof repeating the sounds with a peculiar sweetness. North of the Cathedral and Baptistery is the Campo Santo, an inclosed corridor containing on its inner walls many quaint frescoes of the early schools. In the eyes of the faithful this is peculiarly "holy ground;" as when the Crusaders finally abandoned Palestine in 1260 they brought with them over fifty ship loads of earth from Mt. Calvary for this cemetery. Within the enclosure are monuments to many noted men of Pisa, as well as several Greek and Roman sar-

as well as several Greek and Roman sarcophagi. Among the frescoes, the "Triumph of Death," of the fourteenth century, is of especial interest as showing the crude ideas of those early ages. At the base, the bodies of the dead lie in heaps, including kings and queens, princes and popes, the lowly and the proud; while their souls, represented by nude infants, issue from their mouths or bodies. Above is a horde of demons, grotesque and hideous forms, who seize he greater number of the souls and hurry them away to a furnace which appears on the summit of a hill in the distance. away to eternal bliss. Some are claimed by both angels and demons and the

reach the Eternal City.

TRAVELER.

Distance to the Stars. Astronomers have ascertained the dis-

tance from the earth to many of the stars. If we measure these spaces by miles, they amount to millions and milions, still multiplied by millions, and henco convey no adequate idea to the mind; therefore some other mode of measurement must be used, and the relocity of light is considered the most It has been proved that light travels at the rate of 192,000 miles a second—that is, between the ticks of a watch a ray of light would move eight times round the globe. It comes from the sun to us, a distance of 90,000,000 miles in eight minutes; thus the space covered over by a ray of light in that time could not be travelled over by our express trains in less than 250 years. With this immense velocity it requires three and a half years for the light of the nearest star to reach our earth. It requires 46 years for light to reach us from the North Star, and to night as we look at the northern luminary, these very rays of light which make it visible to us, rays of light which make it visible to us, atarted out on their journey forty-six years ago. The light from stars of the twelfth magnitude requires 3,500 years to reach the earth. And if that beautiful constellation of the Pleiades were this moment blotted out of existence, it would continue to be visible for 700 years, for such is the time required for light to travel from that group to us. If a star of the twelfth magnitude were now destroyed, it would continue to be visible for 3,500 years. Or if such a star were now created, 2,600 years would clapse before it would be perceptible to the inhabitants of the earth. And some that their light, moving with a velocity of 192,000 miles per second, requires 50,-000 years to reach our eyes. These great distances are not imaginary, but astronomers have ascertained the distance, motions and sizes, and even the weights of the celestial orbs, with as much cer-tainty as they have foretold eclipses.

— At Troy, O., a few days ago an old man, aged ninety-two years, was picked up sick and helpless in a coal yard on the outskirts of the city. He was recognized as a miser and beggar who was in the habit of begging eggs at farm houses until he had collected a sufficient numuntil he had collected a sufficient number to dispose of at neighboring towns. When his clothing was removed at the hospital it was found that he had sewed up in his pockets packages containing \$4,000 in money, \$4,000 in United States bonds and \$8,000 in promisery notes. The miser proved to be John Swims, of Champhign County, O., and the owner of real estate in several counties.

ANDERSON, S. C., THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 28, 1834.

The Philosopher Talks on Every Day

Atlanta Constitution. The crops are laid by, but there is no are obliged, and they are actually glad storms and hurricanes from away back to his boyhood, and how a man hung to a sapling and never got nary bruise, but What a comfort it is the give him time to draw another, and so he died for want of breath, just like a cow dies when she loses her cud. He couldn't he told how another storm blew an old cow head foremost against a poplar tree the tree, and they are there now. And and said: "It is not that way where I came from." Maybe it aint.

As the seemed reluctant to go the man has lost half his life talking. It lways scares mo to see him coming.

I've got the boys cutting my winter's it. Two of the fire places want wood two and a half feet long and the others will only chamber two foot sticks, so I have only chamber two foot sticks, so I have woman won to say to take the war path anyhow.

BILL ARP. then we cut it in two as we need it. Fifty cords will run us through a winter.

won't let my women folks do that. It is not a sightly job, and nobody ought to have it to do but niggers nohow, confound'em. But I believe in independenc-I like to see a family independent and self-reliant. I know families who are always alarmed for fear their cook will quit, and they don't know where they will get another. And the young mar-ried folks nowadays are in the same fix about nurses for their babies; well, fretful child is the hardest work I know thirty years and I wouldent go through it again for a house full of gold. Many a night have I walked the floor in my long, white garment with a baby in my by both angels and demons and the struggles are represented in a manner certainly not calculated to impress the modern beholder with the solemnty of share over and over and when she had believe Byron himself speaks of his poem as "a fable;" but in spite of this, as we go out over the drawbridge we find ourself repeating, almost involuntarily, those familiar lines:

"Chillon! thy prison is a holy place, And thy sad floor an alter—for twas trod.

And thy sad floor an alter—for twas trod. advice promptly; she always said "your child" on such occasions, but whenever I ventured to punish one of 'em she looked indignant and said "my child."

will let me own 'em sometimes. I am sorry for these young folks who have about two on hand and are just beginning to get a fair taste of the consequences of connubial bliss. I saw one the other night trying to quiet a little two year-old and after long and patient efforts, he exclaimed in mortal agony: "Oh please, Rosa, do please stop crying for the Lord's sake." I was sorry for him, I was, but I couldert keep from laughing to save my life, and I wanted to exclaim: "Stand up to the rack, my boy, fodder or no fodder, for its your child." There are inventions and inventions, but

nursing children and raising them has to e done in the same old way, and happy are they who can go through it with a philosophic smile. It is the great busi-ness of life and can't be dodged, and it has its comforts and its rewards—rewards that are sweeter and purer and richer than any, for they come to a man when he is old and needs them. Good chil-dren who hour and love their parents are treasures that gold cannot buy, and they make sweet and pleasant the way that leads us to the grave. There is no prettier sight in all nature than an aged couple who live in harmony and have their children and grandchildren around them to give them comfort. Burns never

"Now we must totter down, John-But hand in hand we'll go, And sleep together at the foot, John Anderson, my Joe.

wrote a tenderer verse than

Woman's rights and man's rights have nothing to do with such partners. In fact, all human laws are dead letters to the good. They do not need them. Laws are made for the bad, and the frail, and the envious, and the jealous. I was thinking about this the other day in your town when I paid a friendly visit to a good man—a courteous gentleman—away up in the third story where he kept his insurance office, so as to have quiet and time for work. But he can't dodge never visit him but what somebody comes and wants something, for they know that he is generous and he is kind. There was a strong minded woman there who had come all the way from Chicago with a petition for weman's rights. She talked pathetically about weman's insig-nificant condition before the law. She declared that woman was a nonenni-ty, a creature without a soul, an incorporeal thing, a slave, a serf, a nothing, and she had prepared a bill for the legis-lature to pass for weman's relief and pro-tection. She talked about nonentity so

ated upon her own unfortunate alliance with a preacher who imposed upon her and had her put into the lunitic asylum. Finally the gallant colonel hinted that this time was precious and said he would take her pamphlet and refer it to his lawyer, and if his lawyer said sign it he would sign it. Then she turned her atrest for the thrifty farmer, and it is a would sign it. Then she turned her at-blessed thing that the thrifty farmer don't tention to me and asked me to sign it want any. A change of work is all the and I said I was away from home and rest he wants. Some folks are constitutionally lazy and work only when they signed such papers until I got Mrs. Arp's borrow a spade and said he was in a was afraid that the book might work up powerful hurry to get back. Without thinking of the consequences I just asked in if the storm damaged his corn any, and that started him. He told me about would depart those coasts she might find

What a comfort it is that we have not the wind blew his breath away and didn't got such women down South, nor such give him time to draw another, and so he Georgia, that our wives were all happy work his bellows in such a wind. And and contented, and when they did not have laws enough they made them at cow head foremost against a poplar tree home, and when my wife wanted any-couldent pull her out by the tail, and had to saw her horns off and leave 'em in the tree and the same the same the same the same tree and the same tree a

As she seemed reluctant to beneficent colonel trok an idea that she was tired and sick, and needed refresh-But there is plenty to do between laying by the crop and gathering time. August is the best month to cut the winter's wood. It will burn freer, and saying that she was by no means old country to read a stigulant. She was even the red oak, that sometimes burns enough to need a stimulant. She was black and goes out, will burn well if cut smart, that woman was-and as reasonably good looking as a Chicago woman can be. She would make a good wife for John Jenkins, who said, "I want a wife old enough to have sense, and ugly enough to stay at home." But a Chicago woman won't stay at home. She is going

HOW TO RULE MEN.

lovely they are, and how much they can do with men, they would pay more attention to their personal cultivation than they do. Why, if a woman only goes about it right she can do any thing with a man, and make him conform to her ideas in every particular. She has tact, skill, talent, beauty, refinement, and, combine her intuition with her facinating powers, she can change his politics, reform his religious ideas, alter the whole course of his life, and shape his career to suit herself. But she must not be a fool, I can tell you, nor must she forget for an instant the art and finesse by which she

Man is at best a brusque, selfish, im-pulsive creature, full of conceit and vagaries, and auxious to rule and con-trol. He has strength and he wants to use it; he has creative faculties and lives to execute. But whatever he is he looks to a woman for pleasures, and the one who can please him can rule him and do with him what she will. A woman s young until she is 25, and a man retains his young until sue is 20, and a man retains his youth ten years longer, but after that there is nothing to live for hut home. Life has lost its zest, and there is no charm in the toys and amusements of yesterday. You must admit that a woman marries for convenience. She wants a home, protection, immunity from labor and the delights of companionship. Now, if a man makes this home, if he stands between her and danger, if he contributes the best interests of his life for her maintenance, he certainly is entitled to his reward. He wants his entitled to his reward. He wants his home beautified, filled with friends and good cheer; he wants to be petted, admired, respected, encouraged and loved.

He wants to be king, in short.

Oh, yes, you may say petting is all nonsense, but just let me tell you that you are mistaken, and if the husband cannot get loving affection at home he will get it some place of the control of the co will get it some place else. Caresses can

be bought like every other luxury.

A wife must be a sweetheart all her life. She must never get too old to be She must never get too old to be charming. She must cultivate a sweet temper and an affable manner, and her only anxiety must be a dread of offend-ing her husband. Another thing, sarcasm won't work; it is an unpardonable offence in the home circle, and, no matter how pertinent it may be, a woman cannot afford ever to say a harsh word to

the man she loves.

Beautiful? No woman need be any thing else. If she has a poor complexion defy detection; she can have beautiful eyelashes and eyebrows; no matter how poor and coarse her hair is, it can be remarkably well kept and so becomingly arranged as to be admired; the most irregular teeth can be polished like so many pearls, and clean teeth and a sweet breath are not so common as to be despised; white hands and tapering, pol-ished nails will atone for a very ill-shaped hand. What if the feet are large, if they are well shod? If the figure is poor, if can be so clean, so healthy-looking and so delicately perfumed that your presence will be wholesome and refreshing, and, I tell you, clothes makes the refinement that belongs to a lady or gentleman Indeed, the raiment is typical of much that is within. If nature has meagerly bestowed her charms, that is the very reason why a wor in should have recourse to art. If she cannot shine in music, painting or the sciences, she can become a pleasant if not a brilliant talker. She can read and observe and be an authority on current literature, and if she will but study the why and wherefore of things and the very best points in her friends, she will make for herself a circle that will be the very envy of her prettiest competitor.—Chicago News.

"Mos' married folks quarrels more of less," remarked Uncle Mose; "but knows a man an his wife what hasn had a fuss fur de las' five yeahs."

"Am dey libin togedder?"
"Am dey libin togedder?"
"Sartainly! Dey libs in de same house. She goes off every mawnin' and washes by de day."
"But p'raps dey quarrels at night? How does you know dey don't?"
"Dey don't hab a bit o' trubble, I tells yer. She am out, washin' all day, and her busband he am night watchman in a big sto' on Austin avenue. He goes off

big sto' on Austin avenue. He goes off before she comes home, and he don't git back in de mawnin' ontil she has gone cut washin'. Dat's been goin' on fur do las' five yeahs, and de fust cross word hasn't passed between 'em yit.—Taras Siftings.

Among some of the African tribes brides on their wedding day have their front teeth extracted. The bridegrooms know a thing or two if they are savages.

ALBANY, N. Y., August 19.—The following was received to day by Col. Lamont, the private secretary of Governor Cleveland, who is at Upper Saranac Lake, with instructions to make it public

ALBANY, N. Y., August 18, 1884. Gentlemen: I have received your com-Gentlemen: I have received your communication dated July 28, 1884, informing me of my nomination to the office of President of the United States by the National Democratic Convention lately assembled at Chicago. I accept the nomination with grateful appreciation of the supreme honor conferred and a solemn sense of the responsibility which in its acceptance I assume. I have carefully considered the platform adopted by the Convention, and cordially approve the same. So plain a statement of Demosame. So plain a statement of Democratic faith, and the principles upon which that party appeals to the suffrages of the people, needs no supplement or explanation.

THE DANGER OF THE HOUR It should be remembered that the office of President is essentially executive in its nature. The laws enacted by the legislative branch of the Government the Chief Executive is bound faithfully to enforce, and when the wisdom of the political party which selects one of its members as the nominee for that office has outlined its policy and declared its principles, it seems to me that nothing in the character of the office or the necessities of the case requires more from than the suggestion of certain well known of the nation that they cannot be too often recalled or too seriously enforced. We proudly call ours a government by the people. It is not such when a class is tolerated which arrogates to itself the management of public affairs, seeking to control the people instead of represent-ing them. Parties are necessarily the outgrowth of our institutions, but the Government is not by the people when one party fastens its control upon the country and perpetuates its power by free and thinking men, is, or can be determined by the

SHAMELESS CORRUPTION OF THEIR SUF-

realization of government by the people will be at hand; and of the means to this end not one would, in my judgment, be more effective than an amendment to be more effective than an amendment to the Constitution disqualifying the Presi-dent from re-election. When we consid-er the patronage of this great office, the allurements of power, the temptation to retain public places once gained, and more than all the availability a party find: in an incumbent whom the horde of office-holders, with zeal born of benefits received and fostered by home of forest received and fostered by hope of favors yet to come, stand ready to aid with money and trained political service, we recognize in the eligibility of the President for re-election a most serious danger to that calm, deliberate and intelligent political action which must characterize government by the people.

honor lies in honest toil. Contented | curriculum commensurate with her labor is an element of national prosperity. Ability to work constitutes the cap-ital and the wages of labor the income of a vast number of our population, and this interest should be zealously protected. Our workingmen are not unreasonable indulgence, but as intelligent and manly citizens they seek the same consideration which those demand who have other interests at stake. They should receive their full share of care, and the attention of those who make and execute the laws, to the end that the wants and needs of employers and em-ployed shall alike be subserved, and the prosperity of the country, the common heritage of both, be advanced. In relacome to acknowledge allegiance to our Government and add to our citizen popu-

lation, yet as a means of PROTECTION TO OUR WORKINGMEN different rule should prevail concerning those who if they come or are brought to our land do not intend to become Americans, but will injuriously compete with those justly entitled to our field of labor. In my letter accepting the nomi-nation of the office of Governor nearly two years ago I made the following state ment to which I have steadily adhered "The laboring classes constitute the main part of our population. They should be protected in their efforts peaceably to assert their rights when endangered by aggregated capital, and all the statutes on this subject should recognize the care of the State for honest toil and be framed with the view of improving the condition of the workingmen, a proper regard for the welfare of the workingman being inseparably connected with the integrity of our institutions. None of our citizens are more interested than they in guarding against any of the corrupting influences which seek to pervert the beneficent pur-poses of our Government, and none should be more watchful of the artful machinations of those who allure them to self-inflicted injury. In a free country curtailment of the absolute rights of the individual should only be such as is essential to the peace and good, order of the community. The limit between the proper subjects of governmental control and those which can be more fittingly left to the moral sense and self-imporestraint of the citizen should be careful ly kept in view. Thus, laws unnecessarily interfering with the habits and cus-toms of any of our people which are not offensive to the moral sentiments of the civilized world, and which are inconsis-tent with good citizenship and public welfare, are unwise and vexatious. THE IMPORTANCE OF COMMERCE.

The commerce of a nation to a great extent determines its supremacy. Cheap and easy transportation should, therefore, be liberally fostered within the limits of the Constitution. The General Government should so improve and protect its natural waterways as to enable the producers of the country to reach a profita-

THE DUTY OF PUBLIC SERVANTS. The people pay the wages of the pub-lic employees, and they are entitled to the fair and honest work which money thus paid should command. It is the agement of these affairs to see that such public service is forthcoming. The selection and retention of subordinates in Government employment should depend upon their ascertained fitness and the may seem.

value of their work, and they should be neither expected nor allowed to do quesneither expected nor allowed to do ques-tionable party service. The interests of the people will be better protected, the estimate of public labor and duty will be immensely improved, the public mployment will be open to all who can Government with the consequent impor-tunity which embitters official life will

THE STATESMANSI IP THE PEOPLE RE-

QUIRE. I believe that the public temper is such that the voters of the laud are pre-pared to support the party which gives the best promise of administering the Government in the honest, simple and plain manner which is consistent with its character and purposes. They have learned that mystery and concealment in the management of their affairs cover tricks and betrayal. The statesmanship they require consists in honesty and frugality, prompt response to the needs of the people as they arise, and the vigi-lant protection of all their varied inter-

ests.

If I should be called to the Chief Magistracy of the nation by the suffrages of my fellow-citizens I will assume the duties of that high office with the solemn determination to dedicate every effort to my country's ; od, and with an humble reliance upon the favor and support of the Supreme Being who I believe will always bless honest human endeavor in the conscientious discharge of public duty. GROVER CLEVELAND. duty. GROVER CLEVELAND.
To Col. Wm. F. Vilas, chairman, and

P. Bestor and others members of the Notification Committee of the Democrat

The Education of Girls.

That girl has the best education who is the most thoroughly qualified to take care of herself in a hand to hand fight with the world, who has a basis of good care of herself in a hand to hand fight with the world, who has a basis of good judgment, practical knowledge, and common sense, in which to start in her self-sustaining career, who is armed with the able weapon of trade or profession with which she is familiar, and whose conduct is governed by exacting principles of above. cajoling and betraying the people instead of serving them. The Government is not by the people when the result, which should represent the intelligent will of is governed by exacting principles of natural integrity. Such a girl possesses trust, instead of his dedication to the profession of politics; when the holders of the ballot, quickened by a sense of dety, shall avenge truth betrayed and pledges broken, and when suffrage shall be altogether free and uncorrupted, a full realization of government by the people will be at hand; and of the profession of government by the people will be at hand; and of the people will be at hand; a

girl is aware that she can do one thing well and she bends all her energies towards its accomplishment. She concentrates her forces, instead of scattering She is the best accountant, or the cleverest writer, or the most successful sales woman, or the hardest worker of science -music, physic, law-whatever her tal-cut destines her for. She studies with an Her mind is a storehouse, not a seive, and she endeavors to absort quality rather than quantity, and comprehends to her own enlightenment what she studies. The wretched system of forced culture in which a girl learned a little French and government by the people.

"HONOR LIES IN HONEST TOIL."

A true American sentiment recognizes the dignity of labor and the fact that labor and the fact that abandoned in favor of a more sensible as a co-worker with her brothers.

Sensible Gorman parents have always brought up their daughters to be pro-ducers as well as consumers in the domestic economy. It is only the American parent who made the kitchen unattractive to his daughter, and gave her no possibility of employing her talent, except in the few lady-like departments

sanctioned by conservative custom.

The time is coming, nay, has already come, when a sign reading "Smith & Daughters," will merely indicate that all Mr. Smith's boys were girls, and he had educated them as he would have done his boys. boys. And the Smith girls instead of dawdling around the paternal mansion tion to this subject, while we should not discourage the immigration of those who husbands, ha wisely gone into business husbands, ha wisely gone into business with their fath., and have never found time to be discontented with themselves. When Edison, genius and inventor as he is, had given two weeks of his valua-

ble time to going up and down on the New York Elevated Railroad, trying to discover what caused its noise and a cure discover what caused its noise and a cure for it, he gave up the job. Then a little woman took it. She rode on the cars three days, was denied a place to stand on the rear platform, laughed at for her curiosity and politely anubbed by con-ductors and passengers. But she dis-covered what caused the noise, invented a remedy, which was patented, and she was paid a sum of \$10,000 and a royalty forever? Her name is Mrs. May Wal-ton, and she lives in New York City.

This is what she says of her education:
"My father had no sons and believed
in educating his daughters. He spared
no pains or expense to this end. My father's brother said to him, 'Why you waste so much money on your girls?' To which my father replied, 'My boys turned out to be all girls, and I am going to give them so good an enducation that they may turn out to be as good as oys.' "
As good as boys are here used in gen-

eral sense; as good as some boys would be a very poor recommendation. Any girl who understands her own capabilities will do her work as well as it is possible to be done. No boy can do better than that, Work is without sex. Certain departments of labor are claimed exclusively by boys and men because they have a legendary right in them. No competition has entered the lists against them. If a woman can make a good horse shoe ste can open a forme and ral sense; as good as some boys would good horse shoe ste can open a forge and make shoes. No one has the right to say she shall not. There are men who are milliners, dre smakers and who sell dry goods, and they do these things so well no one dispute their right to them.

The girl who has educated herself to fill some niche in the mercantile world may marry and never carry her knowlmay marry and never carry ner knownedge any further than her own nursery.

What then? She is gifted to teach her own sons and daughters the rudiments of commercial knowledge, to counsel and advise with her husband, and if left a your head?"

With a local paper:

"You ought to belong to a church choir."

"But L can't sing. What put the idea of my belonging to a church choir into your head?" advise with her husband, and if left a widow, to take care of her own estate. There is no vaster heritage of ignorance and uselessness that the array of thread, and needle accomplishments, which for generations has been considered the correct dower for lady-like young person. Consider your girls as responsible fallow-citizens and educate them accordingly.

The South Carolina Negro.

COLUMBIA, S. C., August 18.—The speakers at the recent Blaine ratification meeting in this city attempted, as usual, to impress the negroes with the idea that employment will be open to all who can demonstrate their fitness to enter it, unseemly scramble for place under the Government with the consequent importantly, which exhitters official life. disfrauchised, and so far as political and legal rights are concerned were no better cease, and the public departments will legal rights are concerned were no better not be filled with those who conceive it than slaves. Of course they were into be their first duty to aid the party to formed that the election laws in this which they owe their places instead of rendering patient and honest return to the people.

State were enacted purposely to defraud the illiterate voter, and that they were the people. deprived of educational facilities, so that they had no opportunity to become in-telligent voters. If any of their hearers were made to believe these statements a propose to argue any of these charges against the Democratic party, but simply to state a few things in connection with answer to the accusations.

> true that there are several boxes into which ballots must be placed, and if deout and not counted. To illustrate:
> There is a box for all votes given for Governor and Lieutenant-Governor, and another for the other State officers; a ote deposited in the Governor's box with the names of the other State officers on it would be void, and so with a vote for Governor put in the State officers' box. But in order that the voter may not be misled there is painted or posted, in large Roman letters, on each box, the offices to be filled, and any one who can read can certainly put his vote in the right box. This would amount to an educational test but for another provision in the law which requires managers. ion in the law which requires managers of elections, when so requested, to read to the voter the names of the officers on the different boxes, so that the most ig-norant voter is fully protected. In the last election a Greenbacker, in a public speech, said that his people could hardly read English, and that the Democrats had ordered Roman letters put on the boxes so that they could not read them.

shows in whom they trust when their legal rights are in danger, or their lives or liberty in jeopardy.

The most unjust charge—and it is out-

rageous—that the Republicans make against the Democrats in this State, is that the State does not furnish the negroes educational advantages. This statement is known to be so infamously false that it is hardly necessary to con-tradict it, and I will only say this much, that an appropriation is every year voted for Classin University to give the negroes the benefits of higher education, and there are many more negroes than whites (I haven't the figures before me) educated by the two mill school tax and poll tax, and the white men and Democrats of the State pay nearly the entire two-mill tax. This ought to be sufficient to make even a South Carolina Radical silent on this point.

pon the condition of the negroes in this State. I speak to the negroes, because they are supposed to constitute the Re-publican party in South Carolina. In this city they have every consideration shown them that the whites have. The merchants treat them with just as much courtesy, they ride in the first-class backs, and sometimes they occupy the best seats in the opera house. I mention these things to show that there is no discrimition against them on account of their leave Columbia to go to any other place in the world, expecting to enjoy any more political, legal or business privileges than he does here, would be desti-tute of common sense. There is no proj-udice whatever against a negro in South Carolina because he is a negro, but when he undertakes to revive the old Radical party in the State there is a slight objection to him, and probably always will be. - Cor. Augusta Chronicle.

Man and His Miserles

Man that is born of woman is small ootatoes and few in the hill. He riseth up to day and flourisheth ike a ragweed, and to morrow or the day after the undertaker has him in the ice box.

He goeth forth in the morning warb-ling like a lark, and is knocked out in one round and two seconds.

In the midst of life he is in debt, and the tax collector pursueth him wherever

he goes.

The banister of life is full of splinters. and he slideth down with considerable rapidity.

He walketh forth in the bright sun

light to absorb ozone, and meeteth the bank teller with a sight draft for \$357. He cometh home at eventide and meeteth the wheelbarrow in his path, and the wheelbarrow riseth up and smitth him to the earth, and falleth upon him, and runneth one of its legs into his ear.

In the gentle spring-time he putteth
on his summer clothes, and a blizzard
striketh him far away from home, and
filleth him with woe and rheumatism.

He layeth up riches in the bank, and the cashier speculateth in margins and then goeth to Canada for his health.

In the autumn he putteth on his winter trousers, and a wasp that abideth in them filleth himself full of intense excitement. He sitteth up all night to get the re-turns from Ohio, and in the end learneth that the other fellows have carried it. He buyeth a watch-dog, and when he cometh home the watch-dog treeth him and sitteth beneath him until rosy morn. He goeth to the trot and betteth his

noney on the brown mare, and the bay golding with a blaze face winneth. He marrieth a red-headed heiress with a wart on her nose, and the next day her paternal aucestor goeth under with few accets and great liabilities, and cometh home to live with his beloved son-in law.

An Editor Insulted.

Editors have to put up with all man ner of taunts and insults. Not so long ago, at a social gathering, an Austin lady said to a young man who is connected with a local paper:

ing the other day that a San Francisco church propeses to introduce harp sousis into the choir, and there is not much difference, you know, between a Ears and a lyre, so I thought I'd just make the suggestion."—Siftings.

— Try and not borrow your neighbor's paper; subscribe for it, yourself. Your neighbor doesn't like to be bothered with you, no matter how pleasant ha may seem.

— Girls, if you do wed, marry astrong man. Just think how nice it will be to have a husband who comes up from the cellar with a wash tub in each arm and with you, no matter how pleasant has may seem.

The Men With the Pig.

A few days ago two men, who were afterwards found to be Detroiters, arrived in a town about fifty miles to the west of this, leading a pig. It was perhaps big enough and heavy enough to be called a hog, but they termed it a pig and asthey turned it over to the care of the laudlord at whose ion they proposed to rest for the night, one of the men explained: "Be awful careful with that pig, he's a daisy—a new breed just from Scotland.

We've sold him to a farmer out here for \$50, and we clon't want anything to happen to him."
The landlord took the pig up, and then

The landford took the pig up, and then began to think and cogitate and suspect. When the strangers had gone to bed he called in some of the boys, and said:

"I've twigged the racket; them two fellows are sharpers and that's a guessing pig. To-morrow they will give you a chance to guess at his weight atten cents a guess and you'll be cleaned out only a guess, and you'll be cleaned out-only a guess, and you'll be cleaned out—only you won't. As the fellows sleep we will weigh their pig and beat their game."

Nobody slept until the pig was taken over to the scales and weighed. He pulled down 170 pounds to a hair, and the villagers went home and hunted up their nickels and dreamed of pigs and scales and sharpers through the remains.

der of the night.

Next morning the pig was led around in front, and, before starting off on his journey, one of the owners remarked to the assembled crowd:

"Gently man I'm sping to might this."

"Gentlemen, I'm going to weigh this pig directly. Maybe some of you would like to guess on his weight? I'll take all guesses at ten cents each, and whost-

all guesses at ten cents cach, and whoster hits it gets fifty cents."

This provoked a large and selected stock of winks and smiles, but no one walked up until the pig man said that any one person could guess as many times as he cared to, provided a dime accompanied each guess. Then a rush set in. Three or four merchants put up fifty guesses each. A justice of the peace took thirty. A lawyer said about twenty would do for him. Before there was any let up in the guessing about 600 was any let up in the guessing about 600 had been registered and paid for. Every soul of 'em guessed at 170 pounds. It was curious what unanimity there was in

was curious what unanimity there was in the guessing, but the pig men didn't seem to notice it. When all had been given a chance the pig was led to the scales, and lo! his weight was exactly 174 pounds!

"You see, gentlemen," explained the spokesman, "while this animal only weighs 170 pounds along about 11 o'clock at night, we feed him about five pounds of corn meal in the morning before weighing! You forgot to take this matter into consideration!"

Then somebody kicled the landlord, and he kicked the justice, and the justice kicked a merchant and when the pig men looked back from a distant hill the whole town was out kicking itself and throwing empty wallets into the

and throwing empty wallets into the river,—Detroit Free Press.

What Death Does.

It does not affect the moral character, t expends its force upon the body, but works no radical or real change in the soul. It has no power whatever to revo-lutionize the moral nature—to make it better or worse. In itself it can neither make a good man better nor a bad man make a good man better nor a bad man worse. It can transfer, but cannot transform. "He that is righteous, let him be righteous still. He that is petty, let him be," at death and after, "petty still." Each person now living carries in himself at this and every moment the essential elements we mean, in both cases those moral qualities these both cases, those moral qualities, those dispositions and affections of the soul, which fit it for the one or for the other. Were all at this moment spatched from time to eternity, such are their moral characters that they would instantly drop into their appropriate places. What a thin partition separates the saint on earth from the saint in heaven—the sinner in time from the sinner in eternity. Death is but the doorkeeper. He lifts

Death is but the doorkeeper. He lifts the latch and lets the Christian through into the bliss of the blissful. Death lops off the body and manumits the impris-

oned spirit.

It dissolves the Christian from this sinful state and his sinful surroundings, takes him away from all the hindrens of earth, and supplies him with all the helps of heaven. It delivers him from "this body of death." It is not the judge to acquit or condemn; only the jailor to release. It puts the justified beyond the confines of sin and sense; gives them absence from the body and presence with the Lord, but has nothing more than it can do. It is God's porter to lift up the "gates" at his bidding, and let the "son of glory" "come in." Why, then, should the Christian fear the wing that trans-lates him from the state of the justified to that of the glorified? "Death is

Keen Disappointment.

The "rural roosters" of Arkansaw have an exalted conception of a Gov-ernor's magnitude. Some time ago a barbecue was held at Grand Point, and among other distinguished citizens the Governor agreed to attend. A large crowd assembled, and when it became thown that the Governor had arrived, the people were much excited in their anxiety to behold the august ruler. Old Sam Fellers, who had walked fifteen miles to be present on the occasion, turned to a friend, after an unsatisfactory search, and said:
"Has the Governor got here yit, Bill?"

"Yes, than he stan's, talkin' to the County Jedge." "What I that feller with a red need

"What! that feller with a red nect "What! that feller with a red nect like a turkey gobbler?"
"That's the man."
"Wy dog gone his ugly pictur', he aint as hig as I am. Been waitin' to see a Guv'nor all my life, an' now this is the way I'm sarved. I'other day I was tuck down with a congestive chill, an' I was powerful afterd that I would die afore I had a chance to see the ruler o' the State, but now I'll be blamed of I dont wish I had died. Look at him, will yes, chawin' terbacker like a goat an' slobberin' like a graeshopper. I'm a great mind to jolt him all over this town fur givin' me such a diserpintment. Wall, I b'leve I'll go home."
"Sam, better stay an' git some o' the barbecued shoat."
No, that feller has tuck my appertite. I've come to the conclusion that the country is a fraud. Governor!"

Live come to the conclusion that the country is a fraud. Governor!! he said, contemptuously, and rolling up his h. maers preparatory to a long journey, departed, and, without looking back, disappeared in the woods.—Arkankan Theories.

There, Tommy, this is the second time you have forgotten the lard!" Indeed, mother, it was so greasy hat it slipped off my mind."

"You can do anything if you have patience," said an old mele who had made a fortune, to his nephew who had made a fortune, to his nephew who had made a fortune, to his nephew who had made a fortune. "Water may be carried in a sieve if you only wait." "How lang!" saked the patient spendthriff, "Till it freezes," was the cold reply.